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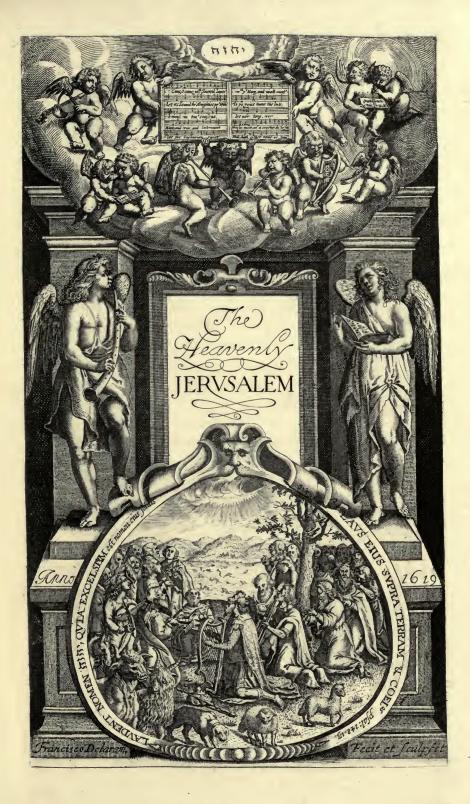
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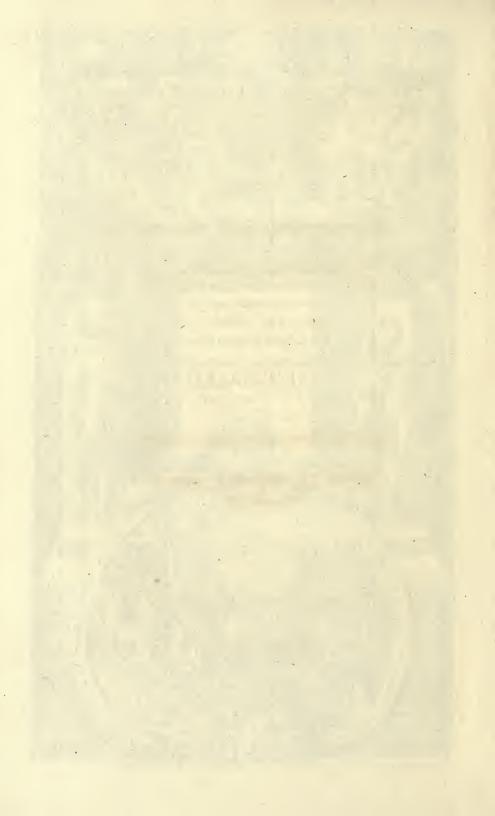
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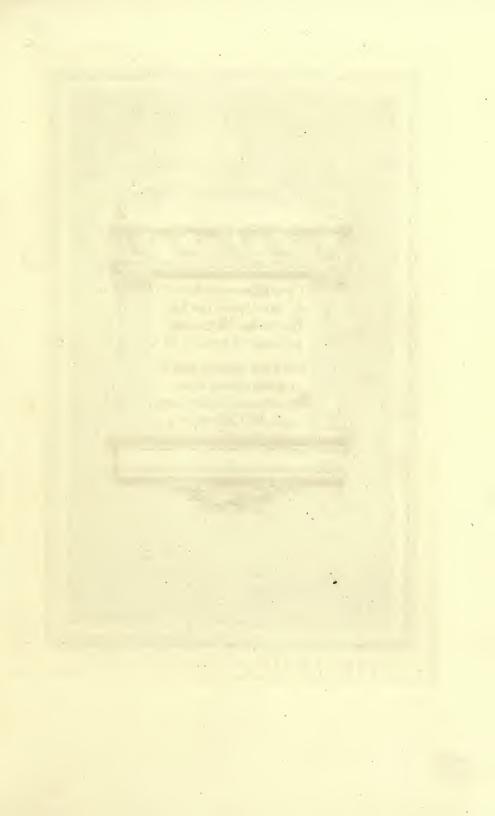


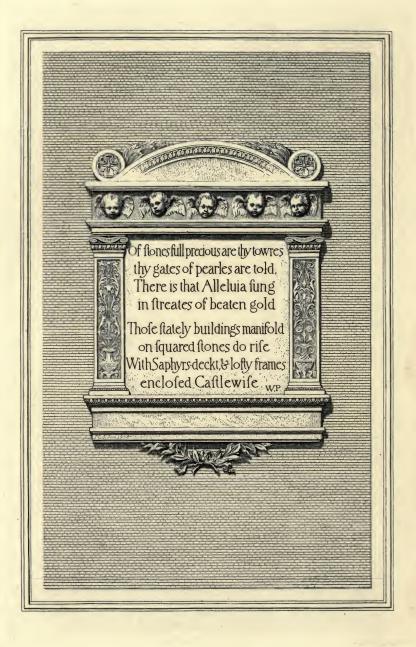
Alleluía, laeta mater concines hierusalem Alleluía, dor tuorum cibium gaudentium; Erules nos fiere cogunt Babylonis flumína.

Old Latin hymn.





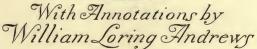




HEAVENLY JERVSALEM

A MEDIÆVAL SONG of the JOYS of the CHVRCH TRIVMPHANT

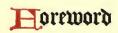






NEW YORK CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS MCMVIII

J-July, 190

COPYRIGHT, 1908 BY WILLIAM LORING ANDREWS Inscribed to the memory of the dear ones "whom we have loved long since, and lost awhile." 

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T is a magnificent thing to pass along the far.stretching vista of hymns, from the sublime self.contained. ness of S. Ambrose to the more fervid inspiration of S. Gregory, the erquisite typology of Denantius Fortunatis, the lobely painting of S. Peter Damiani, the crystallike simplicity of S. Potker, the scriptural calm of Godescalcus, the subjective loveliness of S. Bernard, till all culminate in the full blaze of glory which surrounds Adam of S. Dictor, the greatest of them all.

Dr. John Mason Peale.



N the year 1865, the late Dr. William C. Prime published a little octodecimo of ninety-two

pages upon the hymn, "O, mother dear Jerusalem," of which, unfortunately, there must have been a very limited number of copies printed, for it has long been, in the writer's experience, a difficult book to find outside of the Lenox Branch of the New York Public Library, and only recently has his search for a copy proved successful.

He Rev. Horatius Bonar, D. D., also wrote a monograph upon the subject which was published in Edinburgh, in 1852. This brochure one could hardly expect to happen on after reading Dr. Prime's statement, made in 1865, that it was *then* so xvii

Foreword

scarce a book as to be inaccessible to American readers. Consequently I have lacked, in the preparation of the following pages, the assistance which would have been afforded me by this monograph, whose author Dr. Prime met by a happy chance one morning as he was riding over the hills on the north of lerusalem, and of whose book he says: "It contains a valuable and thorough history of our hymn, with parallel hymns, and much learned and appreciative comment by Dr. Bonar." Occasional writings such as these treatises of Drs. Prime and Bonar published in limited editions soon become almost if not quite, introuvable, much to our detriment, for they frequently contain the information of which we are most in need and cannot find elsewhere.

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Ith the rare felicity of expression that characterizes all the productions of his pen, Dr. Prime thus introduces his subject:

"THe old hymn to which this little book is devoted and which is given here as nearly as may be in the form which it bore two hundred years ago, needs no words of praise to commend it.

"T is a grand poem, and one or another portion of it will reach every heart with its power and beauty. It has been a comfort and joy to very many people, both in this form and in the numerous variations, abbreviations and alterations, in which it has from time to time appeared among the sacred poems of the Christian world. * * * * * * * * *

* The hymn has grown to be

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very sacred; it was sung by the martyrs of Scotland in the words we have here. It has rung in triumphant tones through the arches of mighty cathedrals; it has been chaunted by the lips of kings and queens and nobles; it has ascended in the still air above the cottage roofs of the poor; it has given utterance to the hopes and expectations of the Christian of every continent, by every seashore, in hall and hovel, until it has become in one or another of its forms the possession of the whole Christian world."



Admit it to be an act of presumption, for one, with my limited knowledge of the subject, to

attempt to follow, even afar off, in the footsteps of an author of the ripe scholarship and high literary attainments of

XX

Dr. Prime, and I do not flatter myself that in the following pages, I have made a contribution to the history of this noted hymn, save perhaps by bringing into wider and more particular notice the rare and curious little volume in which it made its second appearance in printed form. Bethis as it may, this monograph, at all events, affords me an opportunity to indite these few lines in memoriam of one with whom, through our co-trusteeship in one of our public institutions I was for many pleasant years brought into familiar and helpful intercourse, and who was to me a "guide, philosopher and friend."

N Arber's Transcript of the Registers of the Stationers Company of London, 1554–1640, I find, under date of July 23, 1601, the following

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entry of the little book alluded to above, the possession of a copy of which emboldened me to write this essay upon the hymn "The Heavenly Jerusalem."

"william fferbrand. Entered for his copy under the handes of master PASFEILD and master Seaton warden, A booke, called the songe of MARY the mother of CHRIST conteyninge the storye of his lyfe and passion."

T will be noticed that this entry differs in orthography and capitalization from the title of the printed book which is given on the fortieth page.

WILLIAM LORING ANDREWS.

Tllustrations

engligment)

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The Celestial Country

Ith faspers glow thy bulwarks; Thy streets with emeralds blaze; The sardius and the topaz Unite in thee their rays; Thine ageless walls are bounded Mith amethyst unpriced; Thy saints build up its fabric And the corner-stone is Christ.

From the Rhythm of St. Bernard of Cluny Translated by Reb. John Bason Peale, D. D.

Illustrations

Hotogravure reproduction of the title page to George Wither's "Preparation to the Psalter," London, 1619. Drawn and engraved by Francis Delaram, a contemporary with Elstracke and the Passes.

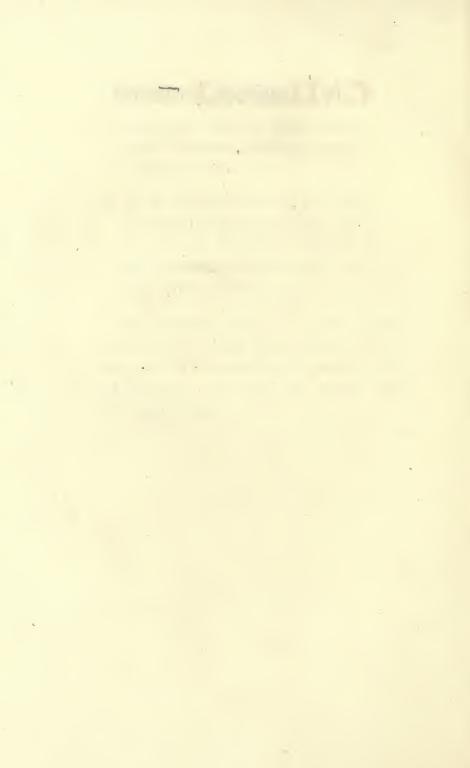
- III Title page, designed and engraved on copper by Sidney L. Smith. ix
- IV Photogravure reproduction of a page in an "Horæ avec chant noté" a MS of the XIV or commencement of the XV Century on 180 leaves of fine vellum. It (the page) contains the Kyrie Eleyson and the beginning of the Gloria in excelsis Deo from the Mass.
 - V The artist monk at work in his scriptorium; a copy of a wood enxxvii

Illustrations

graving in "Le Compendium Historial." Printed at Paris in 1528, for Galliot du Pre.

The decorative initial letters are reduced from those in a page (illuminated in colors and gold) of a Flemish Antiphonal of the XV Century. Size of the vellum leaf $14 \times 21\frac{1}{2}$ inches.

The Deavenly Jerusalem





Tpie alconk, puni. And V. 2Duga . toin Alla. Janons yr. cerein ut liff. Pro quidiqi nec collunte offin Salus Huine Lucian . Jula. villeopur off. Bra vulatio. w. axmew. Intoto duplica 7 dupl? *bue* ---elepton. Apute eleison. elevion. Taine elepton. 1 2020 Lozia in cuellis av. Et in teura put punundy whe untuntates. Lautani

Evelation. . Chapter rri. . Perses fifteen, sir= teen, seventeen, eighteen nineteen, twenty, twen= ty=one, twenty=two, twenty=three and twenty=four Cand be that talked with me had a golden reed to meas= ure the city, and the gates thereof, and the wall thereof. (and the city lieth four= square, and the length is as large as the breadth: and he measured the city with the reed, twelve thousand furlongs. (The length and the breadth and the height of it are equal. (And he measured the wall thereof, a hundred and forty and four cu= bits, according to the measure of a man, that is, of the angel. (And the building of the wall of it was of jasper : and the city was pure gold, like unto clear glass. 1 And the foundations of the wall of the city were garnished with all manner of precious

stones. Che first foundation was jas= per; the second, sapphire; the third, a chal= cedony; the fourth, an emerald. (The fifth, sardonyx; the sixth, sardius; the seventh, chrysolyte; the eighth, beryl; the ninth, a topaz; the tenth, a chrysoprasus; the eleventh, a jacinth; the twelfth, an ame= thyst. I and the twelve gates were twelve pearls; every several gate was of one yearl: and the street of the city was pure gold, as it were transparent glass. I And I saw no temple therein: for the Lord God Almighty and the Lamb are the tem= ple of it. Cand the city had no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine in it: for the glory of God did lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof. Cand the nations of them which are saved shall walk in the light of it: and the kings of the earth do bring their glory and honour into it.



Mong the many thousands of "noble numbers or pious pieces," the Psalms,

Hymns and Spiritual Songs of the Christian Church, [1] there is none in their native tongue dearer to the hearts of all English-speaking people, than the ancient one

"Jerusalem, my bappy bome" said by students of hymnology to have been taken from that book of doubtful authenticity known as "The Meditations of St. Augustine."

His beautiful 'hymn of the ages has drifted down to us out of the mists of an antiquity that hides the name of its author, and conceals the date and place of its origin. In the various collections of hymns in which it has been printed in part or in whole

it has been attributed to, or claimed by numerous hymn-writers, but in the Rev^d D^r John Julian's monumental work, "A Dictionary of Hymnology," it is emphatically stated that "the writer, probably a Roman Catholic, and possibly a priest, remains unknown," and this we are disposed to accept, as the final and authoritative word, upon a question which has divided the antiquarians; for it comes from the pages of a book, whose large corps of contributors (thirty-seven in number) prides itself, upon the erudition the voluminous work displays, and the "minute technical accuracy" with which it has been compiled. Still it is not infallible, as we shall have occasion to notice further on. A book, however, without an error in it, made, by either the author or the printer,

would become, forthwith, one of the curiosities of literature.

Illiam T. Brooke, the hymnwriter and translator, who contributes the lengthy treatise upon the hymn to the Dictionary of Hymnology, quotes a passage from the Liber Meditationum, [2] of St. Augustine, beginning Mater Hierusalem, Civitas sancta Dei, which, with a hymn of the eleventh century, on the Glory of Paradise, ascribed to Cardinal Peter Damiani, [3] he believes to be the source not only of the hymn of twenty-six verses, descriptive of the Heavenly Jerusalem signed F. B. P., which we are about to notice, but also of the longer one of (forty-four verses) "The New Jerusalem" by W. Prid contained in "The Glasse of vaine-glorie. Faithfully translated (out of St. Augustine,

his booke, intituled Speculum peccatoris) into English by W. P. (rid), Doctor of the Laws, Printed at London by John Windet, dwelling at the signe of the white beare, nigh Baynard's Castle 1585" (second edition, 1593).

N a MS. volume in the British Museum, numbered Add. 15,225, marked on the back "Queen Elizabeth," undated, but ascribed to the latter part of the sixteenth or the beginning of the seventeenth century, is a hymn beginning "Hierusalem my happie home, A Song Mad by F: B: P.;" to the tune of "Diana." It contains twenty-six verses, in which the poet "wrapt in the very Paradise of some creative vision" and "with his garland and singing robes about him"

depicts in glowing words, the supernal splendor and the glory of the New



Jerusalem It is a harmonious part and parcel of that mediæval age when the cowled and tonsured monk, toiling

II _____

unceasingly day by day, in his "dim scriptorium" emblazoned the pages of his missal, with burnished gold that never to this day has lost its lustre, and filled the wide white borders with a wealth of ornament, birds, beasts, insects and nondescripts; flowers, scrolls and fanciful devices, wrought in all the colors of the rainbow; while here and there he would

> "—in secret coign entwist, Jest of cloister humorist."

Andal and fanatic hands have robbed many an Ancient Missal, Book of Hours, and Antiphonal of its brilliant illuminations, burning the vellum leaves in order to extract the precious metal they contained; similarly has this vivid word-painting of the glories of the New Jerusalem been despoiled;—its lines paraphrased *ad*

libitum, and abbreviated without mercy, by hymnologists, who have availed themselves of the labors of the nameless author, and then rung the changes on the fair cadences of his quaint verses, to suit their varied tastes and accord with their own ideas of poesy; but, as old Giles Fletcher saith, "There are but few of many that can rightly judge of poetry," and Sir Philip Sidney instructs us that "it is not rhyming and versing that maketh a poet."

"Arious attempts," says Mr. Brooke, "have been made to explain the initials 'F. B. P.' the principal of which are :

I Dr. Neale's suggestion in his
'Hymns Chiefly Mediæval on the Joys
& Glories of Paradise,' 1865, page

16. It [the British Museum MS.] contains several other pieces of poetry, evidently by Roman Catholics; one headed-'Here followeth the song Mr. Thewlis wrote himself'; and another, 'Here followeth the song of the death of Mr. Thewlis.' Now John Thewlis was a priest, barbarously executed at Manchester, March 18, 1617. It is probable, therefore, that 'F. B. P.' was another sufferer (in all likelihood a priest) in the persecution either of Elizabeth or of James I. I I Again in the second edition of the same work, 1866, page 19, Dr. Neale says, 'I have since been informed by Mr. Daniel Sedgewick, whose knowledge of English Hymnology is as astounding as it is unrivalled, that the initials stand for Francis Baker Porter, a Secular Priest for

some time imprisoned in the Tower, and the author of a few short devotional treatises."

His reading by the father of English hymnology, as Daniel Sedgewick has been called, is rejected by Mr. Brooke, who pronounces it a pure guess on his part which cannot be received.

R. Brooke, in his history of this noted hymn, has not overlooked, as many hymnologists have done, the little quarto printed in 1601, entitled the "Song of Mary the Mother of Christ," which contains a very early version of the song by F. B. P. True, he speaks of it disparagingly; omits to state that it also contains verses from Cardinal Damiani's hymn; dismisses it with a short paragraph, and then proceeds to give the following

15

as the most important forms in which various versions of the song of F. B. P. subsequently appeared. He is careful, however, to state that it is by no means an exhaustive list.

▲I A broadside of the eighteenth century published in Scotland, and reprinted by the hymn writer, the Rev. Dr. Bonar, the pastor, at Kelso, of the Free Church of Scotland, in his work, "The New Jerusalem; a Hymn of the Olden Time," Edinburgh, 1852.
▲II Another broadside, contemporary with the above, published in England, and to be found in the Rawlinson Collection, entitled, "The true description of the everlasting Joys of Heaven."

III In William Burkitt's (The New Testament Expositor) workpublished in 1693, called "Help and Guide to

Christian Families," to which is added "Eight Divine Hymns on several Occasions," the last one being a version of "Jerusalem my happy Home," entitled "An Hymn; a longing for Glory;" in eight verses. This text of Burkitt with slight alterations was repeated in "A Collection of Hymns and Sacred Poems," published in Dublin in 1749.

IV In "Psalms & Hymns," by W. S., London, 1725, in forty stanzas of four lines. This is considered by the writer of the critical notice in Julian's "Dictionary of Hymnology" to be superior to the many other arrangements of the song.

V In Williams & Boden's "Collection of above Six Hundred Hymns, designed as a New Supplement to Dr. Watts's Psalms & Hymns," Don-

caster, 1801. The hymn is signed Eckington C. and was repeated by James Montgomery in a small collection of hymns printed by him for use in the Choir of the Eckington Parish Church, six miles from Sheffield, England. [4] O this list we add the "English Hymnal, with tunes," printed at the University Press, Oxford, 1906, and "The Hymn Lover, An account of the rise and growth of English hymnody, by W. Garrett Horder," London, n. d. In both these publications the entire hymn by F. B. P. is quite accurately copied, but in the Hymnal the spelling is modernized. N the Hymnal the piece is headed F. B. P. circa 1580. Based on

St. Augustine. It is placed among the Processional Hymns and set to the following tunes.

638 (PART I)-THIS TUNE MAY ALSO BE USED



He catholic taste and

spiritexhibited, by the men who compiled the English Hymnal, in admitting the whole of the song of F. B. P. to its pages, was not shared, nor was the same love for "old poetry but choicely good" displayed, by the compilers of the Hymnal of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the United States, in present use. Montgomery's short hymn with the title, "Jerusalem my happy home," supplemented by Dickson's "O! Mother Dear Jerusalem," appears to have been considered all-sufficient. A comparison of this so-called version of Montgomery, with the hymn in its first known English form, shows that he rejected all but two lines of the first verse, and in these he substituted words of his

own selection, his devout purpose being, we presume, to expunge from the hymn whatever, from his Moravian point of view, savored of the superstition of the Church of Rome—a process of elimination, which as we see, left very little besides the name. Ready as Montgomery was to play fast and loose, with the poetical productions of other men, he objected strongly, we are told, to any tampering with his own compositions, an egotistical frame of mind common, it has been remarked, to poets in general, both sacred and profane.

E find more of the sentiment and more of the words of the song by F. B. P. in the hymn "The Heavenly Jerusalem," under the title and with the first line changed to "Oh! mother dear Jerusalem," by

David Dickson. This contains seven of F. B. P.'s verses, in none of which, however, is the original wording closely followed and several of them are much corrupted. Dr. John Mason Neale, one of the most accomplished English hymn-writers and translators of the nineteenth century, is not at all complimentary to this Scotch Presbyterian minister of the seventeenth, to whom he refers as "one Dickson, a Covenanter, who most impudently appropriated the song of F. B. P. to himself and mixed up with it a quantity of his own rubbish."



N so far as we have been able to ascertain, naught but a mere skeleton of this ancient hymn, is now admitted to the hymnal

of the Roman Catholic Church in the United States; barely enough to enable us to recognize it as one of the many children clad in new and strange habiliments, of the hymn from the "Book of Meditations," of the most illustrious father of the Latin Church, still it shows another of the different trains of thought this gem of religious poetry has excited in the minds of men, and to which it has given an impulse and direction.

E take the three verses of which it consists from the "Roman Hymnal. A complete Manual of English Hymns and Latin Chants, Compiled and arranged by a choirmaster, of St. Francis Xavier's Church," New York, 1884, and still, we believe, in general use.

Erusalem, my happy home, How do I sigh for thee? When shall my exile have an end? Thy joys when shall I see? Jerusalem, Jerusalem, Jerusalem, my happy home How do I sigh for thee!

Π

No sun, no moon in borrowed light Revolve thine hours away The Lamb on Calv'ry's Mountain slain Is thy eternal day.

Jerusalem, Jerusalem, etc.

Ш

From every eye He wipes the tear All sighs and sorrows cease No more alternate hope and fear But everlasting peace. Jerusalem, Jerusalem, etc.

TO turn from one extreme of L hymnologist caprice to the other, we have only to refer to a volume entitled "The Fire-side Encyclopedia of Poetry," a collection of Religious and Secular Poems, compiled and edited by Henry Y. Coates, Philadelphia, 1878, which contains a hymn called "The New Jerusalem or the Soul's Breathing after the Heavenly Country." In it, are many of the verses of the song, by F. B. P., interlaced with those of W. Prid. Many of them have alterations in the text. Verses are also added from other sources, and serve to lengthen the medley (or cento, whichever one may see fit to style it) to the thirtyone verses of eight lines each, to which it is spun out. An example of the verbal alterations, the omis-

sions, and the arbitrary transposition of lines and verses, which in this Fireside Companion, break the continuity of thought, and cripple the stately measure of the hymn by F. B. P., is afforded by a comparison of its seventh, eighth, and ninth verses, with the sixth verse in Mr. Coates' collection, which combines the three four-line verses of the first named, in one verse of eight lines.

Rom the song by F. B. P.—seventh, eighth and ninth verses:

Thy wales are made of precious stones Thy bulwarkes Diamondes square Thy gates are of right orient pearle Exceeding riche and rare.

Thy terrettes and thy pinacles Mith carbuncles doe shine Thy verie streets are paved with gould Surpassinge cleare and fine.

Thy houses are of Jvorie Thy windoes cristale cleare Thy tyles are mad of beaten gould D God that J were there.

Rom Mr. Coates' collection, the sixth verse:

Thy houses are of ivory,

Thy windows crystal clear, Thy streets are laid with beaten gold—

There angels do appear Thy walls are made of precious

stone,

Thy bulwarks diamond square, Thy gates are made of orient pearl—

O God! if I were there!

He last of these modern versions, to which we shall draw attention, will be found in the "Library of Religious Poetry," Edited by Dr. Philip Schaff and Arthur Gilman, M.A.,

New York, 1889. Here the hymn is given verbatim as it appears in Julian's Dictionary. One verse, however, is transposed, the second being made the fourteenth, and there are a number of inaccuracies in the orthography, but these are possibly, if not probably, proof-reader's oversights.

O show how little of the spirit and even less of the form of the old hymn, is preserved in Montgomery's lines, we now proceed to give his so-called version, as it appears in the Hymnal of the Protestant Episcopal Church, in the United States. Revised and enlarged, as adopted by the General Convention in the year of our Lord 1892. Nevertheless the Church militant owes much, to this prolific Scotch writer of sacred songs,

for the many other comforting, inspiring and tuneful hymns of his composition, or adaptation, with which its Hymnal is studded. Montgomery is said to have written four hundred hymns, including his versions of the Psalms. Taken altogether, however, they would not, it is safe to assume, cover much more than half as much paper or parchment as St. Bernard. the Monk of Cluny's one great poem of about three thousand lines, "De Contemptu Mundi," from which "Jerusalem the Golden," "The World is very evil" and other widely known and admired of our church hymns are taken—"Jerusalem, my happy home" being placed among the number in some Hymnologies. No close and complete translation of this "loveliest of mediæval measures," as it is

called by Dr. Neale, has ever, he states, been made. But, he continues, we may well be content with what we already owe to it, as additions to our store of church hymns.

R. William C. Prime justifies the revisers in their free and easy treatment of this "Song of the Heavenly Jerusalem," while he criticises unfavorably the results of their labors. "Referring to the many different versions that exist," and to the freedom with which old hymns are revised and changed, he writes: "And since the oldest version in common use was itself only an alteration of some of the lines of the original hymn, 'O! mother dear Jerusalem,' it may with much force be pleaded that any compiler of a hymn book has equal right to change that ver-

sion. It is, in truth, but a matter of taste, and all these versions are but weak substitutes for the triumphant chaunt of the original hymn."

Ere followeth the printer-poet James Montgomery's version, made in 1802.

Erusalem, my happy home, Name ever dear to me, When shall my labors have an end In joy and peace and thee?

Π

When shall these eyes thy heavenbuilt walls,

And pearly gates behold?

Thy bulwarks, with salvation strong, And streets of shining gold?

Ш

There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,

Nor sin nor sorrow know: Blest seats! through rude and stormy

scenes

I onward press to you.

IV

Why should I shrink from pain and woe,

Or feel at death dismay? I've Canaan's goodly land in view And realms of endless day.

V

Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there Around my Saviour stand. And soon my friends in Christ below Will join the glorious band.

VI

Jerusalem, my happy home, My soul still pants for thee. Then shall my labors have an end, Then I thy joys shall see.



N the hymn, "The description of heavenly lerusalem" which appears in the book en-

titled "The Song of Mary, the Mother of Christ," the twenty-six stanzas of the hymn in MS. in the British Museum signed, F. B. P. are abbreviated to nineteen, including the two which are repetitions of the refrain or burden of the song, and these have in some cases been transposed and subjected to changes in phraseology. This little quarto is one of the rarest books, in the entire range of seventeenth century English literature. At most, three copies only are known to bibliographers, and the one in the National Library is slightly mutilated. As its title indicates, the book contains a number of other songs, all of a deeply

religious character, among them one headed, "The description of heavenly lerusalem"—a cento of fifty-two fourline verses, forty-two of which are, word for word, those of a hymn entitled, "An English hymn of the Time of Queen Elizabeth" which is evidently, says Dr. Prime, a translation of the hymn of Damiani on the Glory of Paradise.

FN Mr. Brooke's notice of this poem as the one from which the hymn "Jerusalem thy joys divine" is derived, his arithmetic has gone astray. He describes it as being composed of twenty-seven stanzas of eight lines, headed by one of four lines. The book itself lies open before us and we find in it fifty-two stanzas of four lines as we have above stated, no more, no less.



E insert at pages 36–39, the fourteen verses which in this song portray the gor-

geousness, the balmy atmosphere, and the fruitfulness of the Celestial Country, in order to bring them into juxtaposition at pages 41 et sequentes, with verses of a similar character in the hymn "The Heavenly Jerusalem." The remaining thirty-eight verses will be found in the appendix, page 55; wherein Damiani's verses are indicated by an asterisk.

He following copies of these old verses, are literal transcripts of the originals, save in one particular. The letter U, being a cursive form of the letter V, was used interchangeably with it by the printers of the seventeenth century, so that in most of

these verses the V appears as U, and we have taken the liberty of substituting the consonant V, as now in general use, in order to clarify, as we think it will, the reading of these lines to our twentieth century eyes.

i

Erulalem, thy joyes divine,

Ro foyes to be compar'd to them: No people blelled to as thine,

Do Citty like Jerulalem.

vii

There, bluftering winter never blowes, Nor Sommer's parching heate doth harme:

It never freezeth there, nor lnowes The weather ever temperate warme.

viii

The trees doe bloklome, bud and beare, the Birds doe ever chirpe and king:

The fruite is mellow all the yeare, they have an everlatting spring.

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*

The pleafant gardens, ever keep Their hearbes and flowers fresh and greene:

All forts of dainty plants and fruites, At all times there, are to be seene.

£

The Lilly white and ruddy Role, The Crimfon and Carnation flowers: Be watred there with bonny dewes, And heavenly drops of golden thowers.

Ŧĺ

Pomgranat prince of fruite, the Peach, The dainty Date and pleatant Figge: The Almond, Pulcadell, and Grape, Exceeding good and wondrous bigge.

Ŧİİ

The Lemmon, Drenge, Gedler, Quince The Apricocke and Indian Spice:

The Cherry, Marden, plum and Peare, Gore forts than were in Paradice.

Ŧiii

taire,

Then that which grew on <u>Adam's</u> tree: Mith whole delight attailed were,

Wherewith supprised were Eve and hee.

tiv .

The imelling odoriferous Balme,

Most sweetly there doth sweate and drop:

The fruitefull and victorious Palme, Layes out her lofty mounting top.

ŦO

*

The Ryver, wine most perfect flowes, Hore pleasant then the honny combe: Upon whose bankes the Sugar growes, Enclos'd in Reedes of Sinamon.

xvi

her walles of Jasper stones be built Host rich and sayre that ever was: Her streetes and houses pav'd and gilt, with gold more cleare then Christall glasse.

xvii

her gates in equall diffance be, And each a gliffring Hargarite: Uhich commers in farre off may fee. A gladfome and a glorious fight. Fviii

her inward Chambers and delight, Be deckt with pearle and precious stone: The doores and posternes all be white

Df wrought and burnitht Jvory bone.

ŦſŦ

her Sunne doth never Cliple nor cloude, her Goone doth never wax nor wane; The Lambe with light hath her endued, Mhole glory pen cannot explaine.

He full title of The Song of Mary the Mother of Christ is as follows: "The/ Song of/ Mary the Mo/ther of Christ/ Containing the story of/ his life and passion/The tears of Christ in the garden:/ With/ The description of heavenly/ lerusalem/ London/ Printed by E. Allde for William Ferbrand, / dwelling neere Guilde-hall gate at the/Signe of the Crowne/1601"/ Collation A-Fin fours. Title as above, with printer's device in centre, a1 (verso blank). The work A 2-F4. The verso of C4 blank. He song, "lerusalem my happy home," begins on the thirtyeighth page and ends on the forty-first. In order to preserve intact the beauty and quaintness of the original hymn, we do not alter the orthography or

punctuation, or change the form of the nineteenth letter of the English alphabet, all of which add to the poem's charm in the eyes of an antiquary. The second and fourth lines of each verse, almost invariably begin with a lower case letter, which, in our opinion, indicates that the song was written in the fourteen-syllable verse [5] used by Sternhold & Hopkins and Tate & Brady in their versions of the Psalms, and by Chapman in his translation of Homer's Iliad; a metre often divided in this manner to suit the size of the page.

The Beavenly Jerufalem

Erutalem my happy home, when thall I come to thee: When thall my forrows have an end, thy joyes when thall I fee?

ii

D happy Citty of the Saintes! ô fweet and pleafant foyle! In thee no forrow may be found, no griefe, no care, no toyle.

iii

There is no dampe nor foggy mitt, no clowde nor darkfome night: There, every Saint thines like the Sunne, there God himfelfe gives light.

iv

In thee no ticknels may be found, no hurt, no ache, no fore: In thee there is no dread of death, There's life for evermore.

b

There is no raine, no fleete, no fnow, no filth may there be found: There is no forrow, nor no care, all joy doth there abound.

vi

Jerutalem <u>my happy home</u>, <u>Alben thall I come to thee:</u> <u>Alben thall my forrowes have an end</u>, **Thy joyes when thall I fee.**

vii

Thy walles are all of precious flones, thy fireetes paved with golde: Thy gates are eke of precious pearle, most glorious to beholde.

viii

Thy Pinacles and Carbuncles, with Diamondes doe thine: Thy houles covered are with golde, most perfect, pure and fine.

ĺŦ

Thy gardens and thy pleasant walkes, continually are greene: There growes the sweet and fairest flowers, that ever erst was seene.

£

There, Sinamon, there, Civet sweet, there Balme springs from the ground: No tongue can tell, no heart conceive, the jopes that there abound.

Ŧİ

Thy happy Saints (Jerutalem) doe bathe in endlette blitte: Mone but those bletted foules, can tell how great thy glory is.

Ŧİİ

Throughout thy Areetes with Alver Areames,

the flood of life doth flowe; Apon whole bankes, on every fide, the wood of life doth growe.

Ŧiii

Thole trees doe evermore beare fruite, and evermore doe (pring: There, evermore the Saints doe fit, and evermore doe fing.

xiv

There David Aands with Harpe in hand, as Hafter of the Quire: Ten thousand tymes that man were bleft.

that might his mulique heare.

ŦO

Dur Lady lings <u>Magnificat</u>, with tune lurpating lweet: And all the Virgins beare their parts, litting about her feete.

xvi

<u>Ce deum doth Saint Ambrole fing,</u> Saint Augustine the like: Olde Simeon and good <u>Jacharie,</u> have not their longs to leeke.

xvii

There <u>Magdalen</u> bath loft her moane, and the likewife doth fing With happy Saints, whole harmony in every fireete doth ring.

xviii

There all doe live in such delight, such pleasure and such play: That thousand thousand years agoe, doth seeme but yesterday.

ŦÍŦ

<u>Jerutalem</u> my happy home, when thall J come to thee: When thall my forrowes have an end, thy joyes when thall J fee?

Hese verses are mediæval echoes, resounding through centuries past and gone, of those inspired words in the Apocalypse of St. John the Divine, with which our pages open. Again in the early years of the seventeenth century—as though intended as a postlude—the same musical chord is struck, and the same ecstatic strain caught up, in these *broken*

lines, as they were humbly called by their author, Giles Fletcher, in his poem "Christ's victorie and triumph in Heaven and Earth, over and after death,"—verse 37. Cambridge, 1610. [6]

The Cittie celestiall

Hout the holy Cittie rowles a flood Df moulten chrystall, like a see of glasse,

Dn which weake Aream a Arong founda= tion stood,

Dt living Diamounds the building was. That all things else, betides itself, did patte

her Areetes instead of Aones the Aarres did pave

And little pearles for duft, it seemed to have On which soft-areaming Hanna, like pure snowe, did wave.

"He Song by F. B. P. although not ranked as one of the seven great hymns of the Mediaeval Church, [7] is considered by the writer we have quoted, in the "Dictionary of Hymnology," to be one of the most important hymns in its Anthology, and he gives to its text and history, the exhaustive treatment that he deems it to deserve. This little quarto, entitled the "Song of Mary the Mother of Christ," which appeared when the seventeenth century was but a twelve-month old, supplies us, it is true, with only a corrupted and incomplete version, of this Song of the joys of the Church Triumphant, as it was anglicized by the author from St. Augustine, Bishop of Hippo, "his booke,"-but such as it is, this

little volume of forty-seven pages, enjoys the distinction of being nearly if not quite contemporaneous with the precious manuscript in the British Museum, and the second known printed book, in which any portion of this metrical description of the Heavenly Jerusalem appeared—two circumstances, which aside from its extreme rarity, place it in the front rank, in any collection of early English literature.

E close our brief and imperfect sketch of this Sacred Song, the sweet and fragrant fruit of the poesy and the piety of the middle ages, as we began it, with an extract from Dr. Prime's loving and sympathetic study of its origin and genealogy, under its other and, perhaps more, familiar title, "O! mother dear Jerusalem."

The noblest," he writes, "of our Sacred Songs, in its origin, its genealogy and its subject, it will undoubtedly continue to be dear to the lips of those who are 'returning from the sad labour of this pilgrimage' so long as the pilgrimage continues, and no one of them will hear anything to surpass it, until he shall hear Mary and David and Ambrose sing the new song in the New City."

"Jlla autem quæ sursum eft Jerulalem, libera eft, quæ eft mater noftra." Epistola Pauli ad Galatas. Cap. JD. 26.

Contraction of the

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Jerusalem above, Glorious in light and love, Is mother of us all.

Richard Barter.

Hirty-eight verses of The Description of Heavenly Jerusalem from the Song of Mary. The remaining fourteen verses are given at page 36. ii -11 thirty coule defires her draught, At heavenly fountaines to refreth: Apy pryloned minde, would fayne be out Df chapnes and fetters of the fleth. iii She looketh up unto the flate, from whence, the downe by finne did flide: She mournes the more the good the loft, For present evill the doth abide. in

She longs, from rough and daungerous leas,

To harbour in the haven of blitte:

IIIhere lakely anchor at her eale, And thore of sweet contentment is.

b

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From banithment the more and more, Defires to see her country deare: She fits and sends her fighes before, Her joyes and treasures all be there.

vi

From <u>Babilon</u> the would returne, Unto her home and towne of peace <u>Jerutalem</u>, where joys abound, Continue fill and never ceafe.

ŦŦ

The glorious Saints her dwellers be, In numbers more than men can thinke: So many in a company,

As love in likenes doth them linke.

ŦŦÍ

The flarres in brightnes they furpalle, In swiftnes arrowes from a bowe:

F ppendir

In Arength, in firmnes, Aeele or bratte In brightnes fire, in whitenes snowe. ŦŦÍÍ * Their cloathing are more foft then filke. Mith girdles gilt of beaten golde: They in their hands as white as milke. Df Palme triumphant branches holde. ŦŦÍÍÍ Theyr faces thining like the Sunne. Shoote forth their glorious gladsome beames: The field is fought, the battle wonne, Their heads be crowned with Diademes. rrin * Reward as vertue different is. Deftinct their joves and havvines: But each in joy of others blitte. Doth as his owne the same voscesse. FFN So each in glory doe abound,

And all their glories doe excell:

But whereas all to each redound, Mho can th' exceeding glory tell?

xxvi

*

Triumphant warriers, you may heare Recount their daungers which doe ceale: And noble Cittizens every where, Their happy gaines of joy and yeace.

revii

The learned clerkes with tharpened wit, Theyr makers wondrous workes do tell: The Judges grave on benches fit, To judge the Tribes of Israell.

reviii

The glorious Courtiers ever there, Attend on perlon of their King, With Angels joyned in a Duire, Delodious praile of hymmes to ling.

xxix

Queene Virgin, mother Innocent, Then Saints and Angels more divine:

Like Sun amidst the firmament, Above the planets all doe thine.

ŦŦŦ

The King that heavenly Pallace rules, Doth beare upon his golden thield,

A Crotte in tigne of tryumph gules, Erected in a verdant field.

ŦŦŦİ

His glory such as doth behove, Him in his manhood for to take: Whole God=head earth and heaven above, And all that dwell therein did make.

xxxii

Like friends all partners are in blitte, Mith Chritt their Lord and Hafter deare:

Like (poules they the Bride=groome kitte, who featteth them with beavenly cheare. xxxiii *

With tree of life and Danna sweet, Mhich taste, doth such a pleasure bring,

As none to judge thereof be meete, But they which banquet with the King.

rrriv

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*

(A) the cherubins their wings they moove, and mount in contemplation hye;(A) the beam of glory be so nygh.

FFFD

D tweet alpect, vision of peace, happy regard and heavenly sight! D endlesse joy without surcease, perpetuall day which bath no night!

rrrvi

D well of weale, fountaine of life! a (pring of everlatting blitte: Eternal Sunne, resplendent light, and eminent cause of all that is.

rrrvii

River of pleature, Sea of delight, garden of glory ever greene:

D glorious glatte, and mirrour bright, wherein all truth is clearly teene ! Exerviti * D princely pallace, royall Court, Onarchall teate, Emperiall throne ! Uhere King of Kings, and Soveraigne Lord, for ever ruleth all alone. Exercise * Uhere all the glorious Saints doe tee the tecrets of the Deity: The God=head one, in performs three.

the superbletted Trinity.

FFFF

The depth of wiledome most profound, all puilant high sublimity: The bredth of love without all bond,

in endlette long eternity.

rrrri

The heavy earth belowe by kinde, alone alcends the mounting fire :

Be this the centor of my minde, and lofty (pheare of her defire.

rrrrii

The chaled Deare doth take the loyle, the tyred hare, the thickes and wood: Be this the comfort of my toyle, my refuge, hope, and Soveraigne good.

rrrriii

The Gerchant cuts the Seas for gaine, the Soldier ferveth for renowne Thetyll-manplowes the ground for graine, be this my joy and latting crowne.

rrrriv

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The Faulkner leekes to lee a flight. the Hunter beates to view the game: Long thou my loul to lee this light, and labour to enjoy the lame.

FFFFD

120 one, without some one delight, which he endeavors to attaine:

Seeke thou my loule both day and night, this one, which ever thall remaine.

rrrrvi

This one containes all pleasure true, all other pleasures be but vaine: Bid thou the reft my soule adue, and seeke this one alone to gaine.

rrrrvii

So count the graffe upon the ground, or Sands that lye upon the thore: And when yee have the number found, the joyes hereof be many more.

rrrrviii

*

Dore thouland thouland yeares they last, and lodge within the happy mynde: and when lo many yeares be past, Pet more and more be still behinde.

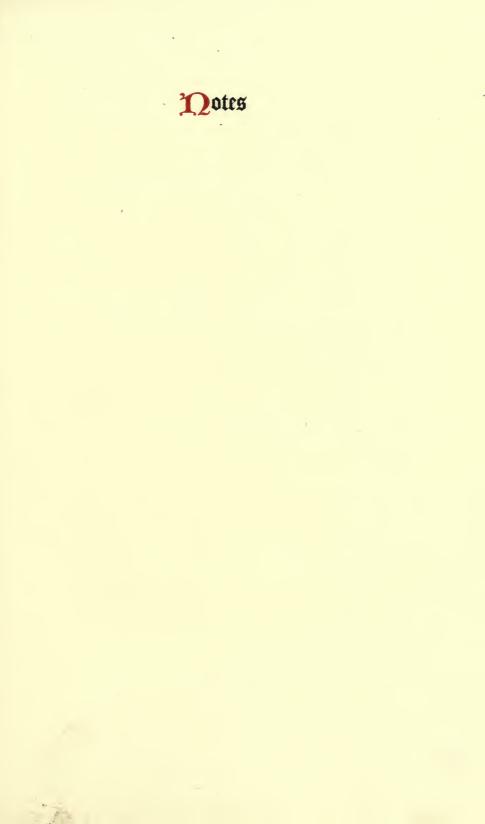
rrrrir

Farre more they be then we can weene, They doe our judgement much excell:

Ro eare bath beard, or eye bath seene, Ro pen can write, no tongue can tell. * An Angels tongue cannot recyte. The endlette joy of heavenly blitte: Which being wholy infinite, Beyond all speach and writing is. lí * Me can imagine but a made. It never entred into thought: What joyes he bath enjoyed, that made All joyes, and them that joy of nought. lii * Hy foule cannot thy joyes contagne, Let her Lord enter into them: For ever with thee, to remapne Mithin thy towne Jerulalem.

Finis

N. B. The verses not taken from Damiani's hymn are the 1st, 10th, 11th, 12th, 13th, 14th, 18th, 27th, 28th, and 29th.



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1 10

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The spinsters and the knitters in the sun Did use to chant it;

Notes

Aken from Julian's "Dictionary of Hymnology," and other authorities. [1] "The total number of Christian hymns in the 200 or more languages and dialects in which they have been written or translated is not less than 400,000. When classified into languages the greatest number are found to be in German, English, Latin and Greek in the order named."

[2] The "Meditations of St. Augustine," being his treatise of the love of God, Soliloquies and manual "a pretious booke of heavenlie meditations" is placed by the authorities of the British Museum among his *supposititious* works.

In many editions of the "Liber Meditationum of St. Augustine," Cardinal Damiani's Hymn on Paradise, "Ad perennis vitæ fontem," is given as part of the Manual and has been frequently ascribed to St. Augustine. These "Meditationes," however, says Archbishop Trench, are plainly a cento from Anselm, Gregory the Great and many others besides Augustine. The hymn is Damiani's and quite the noblest he has left us.

[3] Peter Damiani, called the austere reformer of the eleventh century, was born at Ravenna about 988. He was made Cardinal Bishop of Ostia by Pope Stephen IX in the year 1057. Died at Faenza, Italy, in 1072.

[4] "Psalms & Hymns for Public or Private Devotions." Sheffield, 1802. Known as the Eckington Church Choir Text. Only one copy of this book—we are informed—was known to the writer of the article on Jerusalem my happy home, in the "Dictionary of Hymnology;"—the one in the Library of the Church House, Westminster.

THE OLD FASHIONED FOURTEEN-SYLLABLE VERSE

[5] The following specimens of this metre which show the wide extent the measure covers, are kindly furnished the writer by his friend, Mr. Beverly Chew, a student and collector of early English literature, to whom his brother bibliophiles instinctively turn when they have a knotty point connected with his favorite subject to unravel.

I tell of things done long agoe, of many things in few;

And chiefly of this Clyme of ours its Accidents purfue.

A. Warner's "Albion's England," 3rd ed. 1592.

Achilles banefule wrath refound, O Goddeffe that impof'd

Infinite forrowes on the Greekes, and many brave foules lof'd. Chapman's "Iliad," 1611.

The man is bleft that hath not bent to wicked read his eare; Nor lead his life as finners doe, nor sat in fcorners chaire. The Whole Book of Psalms. Sternhold and Hopkins, 1635.

Happy the Man whom ill Advice From Virtue ne'er withdrew; Who ne'er with Sinners ftood nor fat Amongft the fcoffing Crew.

A new version of the Psalms, Tate and Brady, 1696.

[6] Six of the nineteen cantos which compose this poem by Giles Fletcher, are pronounced by Dr. Neale the most beautiful original verses in a strictly religious poem which the English language possesses.

[7] The seven great hymns of the *Mediaeval* Church are

1 The Celestial Country Bernard of Cluny

2 The Dies Irae

Thomas de Celano

- 3 The Stabat Mater Iacobus de Benedictus
- 4 Veni Sancte Spiritus Robert II, son of Hugh Capet
- 5 Veni Creator Spiritus Charlemagne
- 6 Vexilla Regis Venantius Fortunatis
- 7 The Alleluiatic Sequence Godescalcus

Bernard's Celestial Country is called by Dr. Neale, the most lovely, in the same way that the Dies Iræ is the most sublime and the Stabat Mater the most pathetic of mediæval poems.

Postscript

T is the unexpected that happens in bookhunting quite as frequently as it does in other mundane pursuits. The printer's ink on the first signatures of this book was hardly dry, before Dr. Bonar's scarce little brochure. "The

New Jerusalem, A hymn of the Olden Time," fell into our hands.

As we have given on page 22 Dr. Neale's scathing criticism of the Covenanter, David Dickson, and his poetical works, even-handed justice requires that we should also reprint a few of the eulogistic words penned by one of his warm admirers. Therefore we quote this closing paragraph in Dr. Bonar's preface to his "elegant book"—as Dr. Neale styles it a copy of which we have so unexpectedly secured.

"Even though I could regard it in no higher light, than wiping off the duft from the picture of fome venerated kinfman, or clearing away the mofs from the infcription on some martyr's moorland grave, I ftill feel not a little fatiffied in having been able to give completer fhape to the breathings of a faint now gone up to the Jerufalem which he longed to fee."

Kelso, Feb. 1852.

Dr. Bonar shared in the prevalent belief of his time that the hymn, "O, mother dear Jerusalem," was David Dickson's own, until he

learned of the manuscript volume in the British Museum. This, he tells us, he had an opportunity of inspecting minutely, and from his full and interesting statement of what he found therein, and his deductions therefrom, we take the following paragraphs.

"It is a thin quarto, fmall fize purchafed fome years ago at Mr. Bright's fale and is No. 15,225. It has been bound fomewhat recently and is marked on the back, "Queen Elizabeth." This date, however, is incorrect, as the following ftatement will fhow:-There are references to King James, which prove that it belongs to his reign. There are two fongs in reference to the death of a Mr. Thewlis. The first is at page 45; the heading runs thus: 'Here followeth the fong Mr. Thewlis writ himself, to the tune of ____.' The second is at page 49, and is thus headed: 'Here followeth the fong of the death of Mr. Thewlis, to the tune of Daintie, come thou to me.' We cannot extract the whole; but it begins thus:---

> O God above, relent, And listen to our cry; O Christ, our woes avert, Let not thy children die.

It ends thus:-

O happie martyred saints, To you I call and cry, To heale us in our wants, O beg for us mercie.

"It is evident that Thewlis was a Romanift: and in the lift of the twenty-four 'fecular clergymen' who fuffered death for treafon during the reign of James, one 'John Thulis' is given as having been executed at Lancaster* on the 18th of March 1616 [See Dodd's Church History of England, Vol. IV, p. 179]. And though there is a flight difference in the fpelling of the name from what we find in the manufcript. yet we can hardly doubt that the Mr. Thewlis of the manufcripts is the John Thulis of the hiftorian. If fo, then this interefting volume must be affigned to the reign of James the Firft. At the same time, it must be remembered that this does not fix the date of the hymns, or ballads, or fongs contained in it, to that reign. Some of them are much older, going back even to an earlier period than Queen Elizabeth's reign. Several of the pieces in it do indeed refer to events of her time. There is,

*Dr. Neale and the writer in the Dictionary of Hymnology both state that this tragic scene was enacted at Manchester.

for inftance, at page 61, 'A song of four prieftes that fuffered death at Lancaster. to the tune of Daintie, come thou to me.' Now, as only three Romanifts in all were executed at Lancaster during the reign of James, and as thefe were not executed at once, but one (Lawrence Bailey) in 1604, and the other two (John Thulis and Roger Wrenno) in 1616; and as neither Bailey nor Wrenno were priefts, but fimple laymen; and as, moreover, we know that on two occafions four priefts were executed together in the reign of Elizabeth, we are inclined to date this fong fome time towards the close of the previous century, as it feems to be written not long after the event it refers to."

Dr. Bonar gives the titles of several other songs which this manuscript in the British Museum contains, and arrives at the conclusion that it is a collection of already existing poems from various sources. The collector or transcriber, he believes, "muft have lived in the reign of James, but most of the pieces collected are of an earlier date. Several of these anonymous scrap-books of the feventeenth century have come to light, and in them are contained pieces which are to be found nowhere elfe. Unfortunately, they feldom give the names of the writers;

and fuch is the cafe with the MS. we are referring to. There is one piece, at page 31, figned Thomas Hill; but this is the only author's name given throughout."

Of the hymn "The New Jerusalem," Dr. Bonar thus writes:—" It is a hymn of mingled fadnefs and triumph: more, however, of the latter than the former. It contains, no doubt, much of 'the falt of broken tears,' but it contains more of 'the joy unfpeakable and full of glory.' It is the fong of a prifoner, yet of one who, through his prifon-bars, fees afar off the bright flopes of his native hills. It is a folemn chaunt, nay, at times almost melancholy, were it not for the burfts of joy pervading it, like fragrance fcattered o'er the lone moorland, or like funfhine ftreaming in through the fhaken foliage on fome martyr's foreft-grave."

We would be glad to continue quoting from Dr. Bonar's learned treatise, but we must draw the line somewhere and the foregoing will suffice for our present purpose.

No compiler of Mediæval Hymns can omit to notice this song by F. B. P., and we were certain to find it included in Dr. Neale's "Hymns chiefly mediæval on the Joys and

Glories of Paradise." The dedication of this little volume is so beautiful in sentiment and so chaste in expression, that we cannot refrain from quoting it before our final "explicit."

TO THE EX-SUPERIOR OF S. MARGARET'S HOME THESE HYMNS BEARING REFERENCE TO THAT HOME OF WHICH EVERY RELIGIOUS HOUSE IS THE FAINT TYPE ARE AFFECTIONATELY DEDICATED

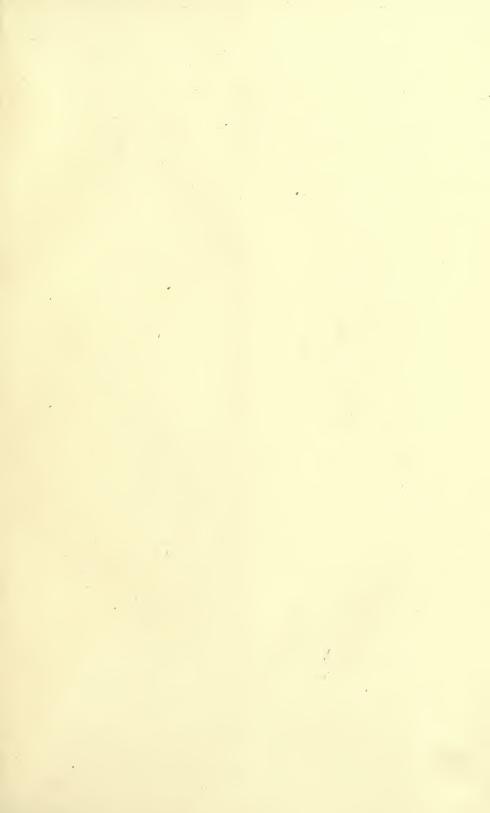
Explicit



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